

Jan. 16, 1918

troops towards Hatum and  
of Hatum were destroyed.  
as done by our airmen, who  
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also helped our artillery.  
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A syndicate was formed to  
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meat supply, and further  
is expected. There was  
shops in Smithfield, and the



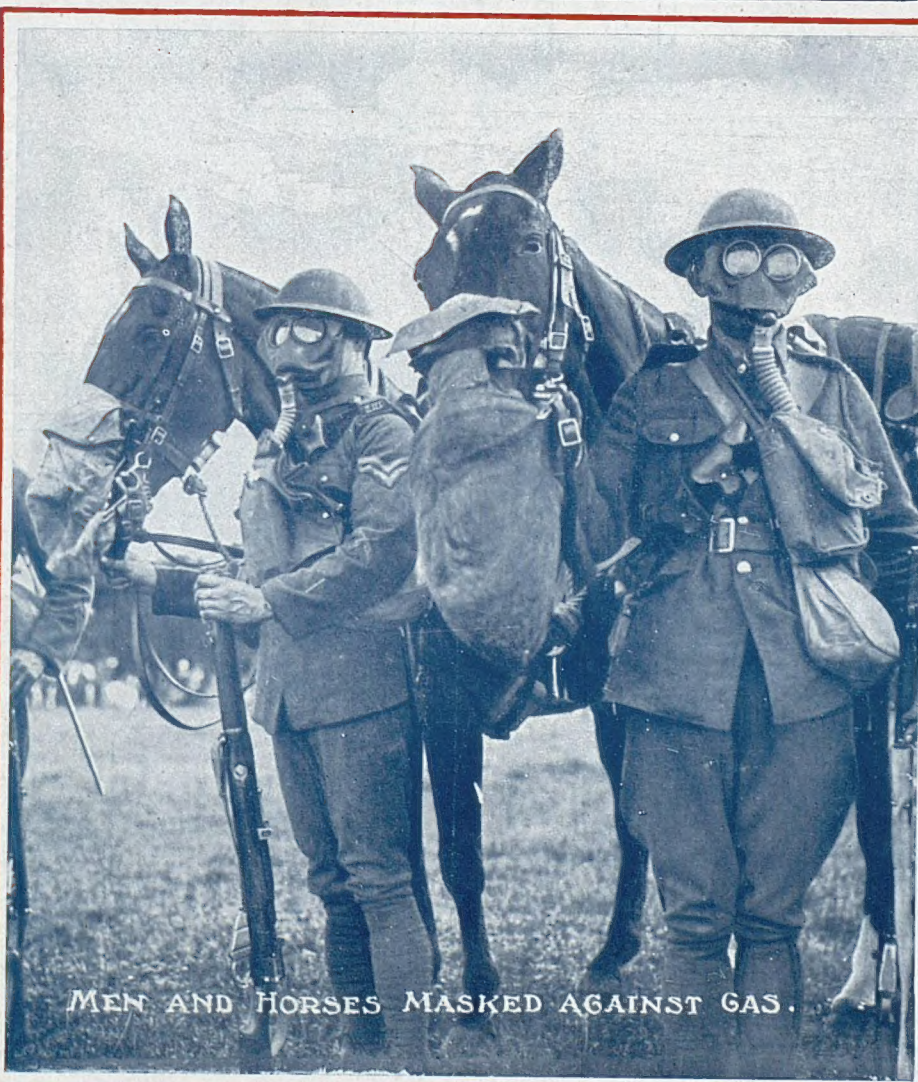
N ON AN ARMoured TRAIN.

of the butchers' windows  
d in country towns brought  
e temporary situation home  
LONDON: JAN. 12, 1918.

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD.  
Lane, W.C. 2—WEDNESDAY, JAN. 16, 1918

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# The Illustrated War News



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A NOTICE NEAR A SALVAGE DUMP.

*Official Photograph.*



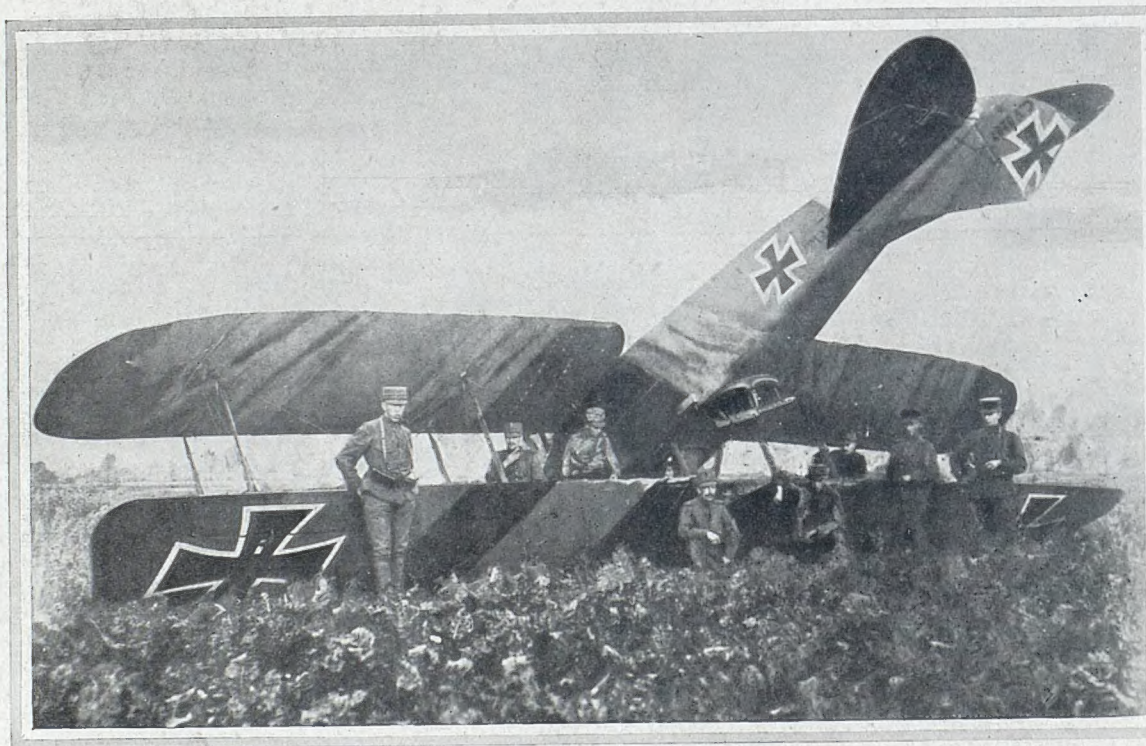
## THE GREAT WAR.

### A FATEFUL ANNIVERSARY—ZEPPELIN ARMADA WRECKED—"SUCCESSFUL MINOR OPERATIONS"—THE GREAT FRENCH VICTORY—GERMANS ATTACK ITALY.

OCTOBER 31 stands out as the third anniversary of the very momentous first battle of Ypres. On that day in 1914, between the hours of two and three in the afternoon, the fate of the British Empire was at stake, for the Germans, in their great stroke for Calais and the coast, had all but broken through. Had that happened, the whole course of the war would have been different.

so fateful a meaning as this last day of October, ten days later than the anniversary of Trafalgar.

The week (Oct. 20 to the date of writing) opened with a surprise—an air-raid of a rather unusual kind. We had begun to think that the Zeppelin was played out and might not come again. The waxing of the moon turned people's thoughts in the direction of a renewal of aeroplane



ONE OF GERMANY'S CONSTANT VIOLATIONS OF THE NEUTRALITY OF HOLLAND PENALISED: A GERMAN AEROPLANE, FALLEN WHILE CROSSING OVER DUTCH TERRITORY, LYING IN CUSTODY OF DUTCH SOLDIERS.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.

Gheluvelt had been lost; the enemy, in heavy masses, was threatening the weak spot in the line ready to pour through in force; but the late Brigadier-General Charles Fitzclarence, without express orders, sent the 2nd Worcesters to retake the village. Their effort saved the situation. The superb heroism the battalion—of immortal fame for deeds in earlier days—showed, was matchless. In recent days the British arms have again fought over and beyond that crucial point of many historic memories, and we have reaped the fruit of the Worcesters' devotion. Honour to whom honour is due. As the full story of the earlier campaigns is gradually revealed, other memorable days, of which we knew nothing at the time, will be marked in the calendar, but none will carry

visits, and that was all they thought of when the warning went on the evening of the 19th. For a long time there was apparently nothing doing—no gunfire was heard, no sound of Gothas. Then came an explosion or two in the London area, and after that silence once more. The newspapers next morning did little to satisfy curiosity, beyond saying that a numerous fleet of Zeppelins had crossed the coast and had dropped bombs. All was obscure. The attack was called "The Mystery Raid," "The Silent Raid," and so forth. Some damage had been done, and possibly more Londoners saw the broken glass than on any previous occasion. Everybody knows where it was, but no public print violates the precious secret. Unfortunately, although the material

damage was slight, persons. Much speculation was punishment of the raid. The absence of news gave But during Sunday the thing extremely satisfied and Tuesday's news firm and enlarged. more the circumstances out of the common. Of enemy airships six had brought down in F after wandering lost and less over the length breadth of the land. long feather in the cap French aviators. What our own airmen played revealed, but there are that their duty was she ing the returning enemy from his bases into clutches of our friends France. It was a great of work, and one that not encouraged the except in Voltaire's whimsical sense.

The encouragement from the air-war new sustained on Oct. "highly successful mission British in the Poelcar Houthulst Forest. French bore a gallant night had been rain slippery, making the liarily hard; but, in s



THE ROUTED ZEPPELIN FUNERAL OF TWELVE, M

was done by battali and Berks Regiments Fusiliers. The author by their new policy



damage was slight, persons were killed and injured. Much speculation was held as to the probable punishment of the raiders, and for a time the absence of news gave the grumblers a chance. But during Sunday there were reports of something extremely satisfactory, and this Monday's and Tuesday's news confirmed and enlarged. Once more the circumstances were out of the common. Of eleven enemy airships six had been brought down in France, after wandering lost and helpless over the length and breadth of the land. It is a long feather in the cap of the French aviators. What part our own airmen played is not revealed, but there are hints that their duty was shepherding the returning enemy away from his bases into the clutches of our friends in France. It was a great piece of work, and one that has not encouraged the enemy, except in Voltaire's famous whimsical sense.

The encouragement arising from the air-war news was sustained on Oct. 22 by "highly successful minor operations" by the British in the Poelcapelle region and south of Houthulst Forest. In the latter sector the French bore a gallant and effective part. The night had been rainy and the ground was slippery, making the work of assembly peculiarly hard; but, in spite of this, brilliant work

corps concerned in the fighting. It cannot help the enemy, and it promotes in the public at home a healthy interest in the campaign. The attack was carried out on a front of about one-and-a-half miles, and resulted in the capture of a number of fortified buildings and concrete redoubts. The



THE ROUTED ZEPPELIN SQUADRON'S VICTIMS IN A RAIDED LONDON DISTRICT: THE MAYOR, WITH GENERAL SIR FRANCIS LLOYD, AT THE HEAD OF THE FUNERAL PROCESSION.—[Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.]

fighting was fierce, and many Germans were killed. On the south-east of Poelcapelle our men were able to push on and carry valuable positions beyond the line of their first objectives. The southern defences of Houthulst Forest also fell into our hands, and the troops established themselves firmly beyond the southern boundary of the forest.

In this part of the operations the units concerned were the Gloucester, Cheshire, Lancashire Fusiliers, Manchester, and Royal Scots battalions, acting in conjunction with the French. Their front extended over two miles from the Ypres-Staden Railway to a point north of Mangelaere. Astride of the railway an enemy counter-attack delayed the advance, which was elsewhere entirely successful; 200 prisoners were taken. Some hours later, satisfactory progress was reported from the sector in which there had been a temporary check. On the following day three counter-attacks were delivered. One of these attacks caused our troops to give a little ground, but the others were easily crushed by

artillery, rifle, and machine-gun fire. With the slight exception noted, all our gains were maintained and consolidated. On the 25th the number of counter-attacks had risen to eight; but, in the



THE ROUTED ZEPPELIN SQUADRON'S VICTIMS IN A LONDON DISTRICT—AT THE FUNERAL OF TWELVE, MOSTLY CHILDREN: RELATIVES BY ONE OF THE HEARSES.

Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.

was done by battalions of the Suffolk, Essex, and Berks Regiments and the Northumberland Fusiliers. The authorities certainly lose nothing by their new policy of mentioning by name the

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October,  
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words of Sir Douglas Haig, these had achieved "no material result." The enemy will cling with the energy of despair to the last positions on the ridge, and had no choice left except to counter-attack or withdraw. He is putting off the evil day as long as possible, but the increasing futility of his efforts after every serious forward movement by the British is symptomatic of a losing game.

But the week under review had still another surprise in store, this time on the northern sector of the French main line. For months the struggle on the Chemin des Dames has been more or less stationary, although it was never doubted that General Pétain was laying the foundation for some noteworthy effort. Some days ago the French expert commentator let fall a hint that the moment was at hand, and that the increased vigour of our Allies' raids was in the nature of a test of the enemy's strength and dispositions—the parallel, in the new warfare, to Napoleon's trick of preliminary artillery fire, after which he counted the answering reports of his opponent's guns, and made his calculations accordingly. General Pétain's tests were followed on Oct. 23 by a master-stroke. At 5.15 a.m., after artillery preparation which had lasted several days, the French assaulted the powerful German positions at Allemant and Malmaison. The usual fog and rain favoured the enemy, but our Allies were

not to be denied. Sweeping forward on a front from Laffaux to Braye, they took the quarries of Pruty and Bohery, and secured the Fort of Malmaison. The best troops of Germany disputed the passage in vain. The French, pressing on, seized the quarries of Mont Parnasse. On the left, they carried the villages of Allemant

and Vaudesson, and, fighting with magnificent dash and fire, secured themselves on the heights commanding Pargny and Filain. Lastly, in the centre, they took the key position of Chavignon, from which they could look up the Valley of the Arden to Laon. The gains are three-fold. The enemy had at length been pushed downhill from

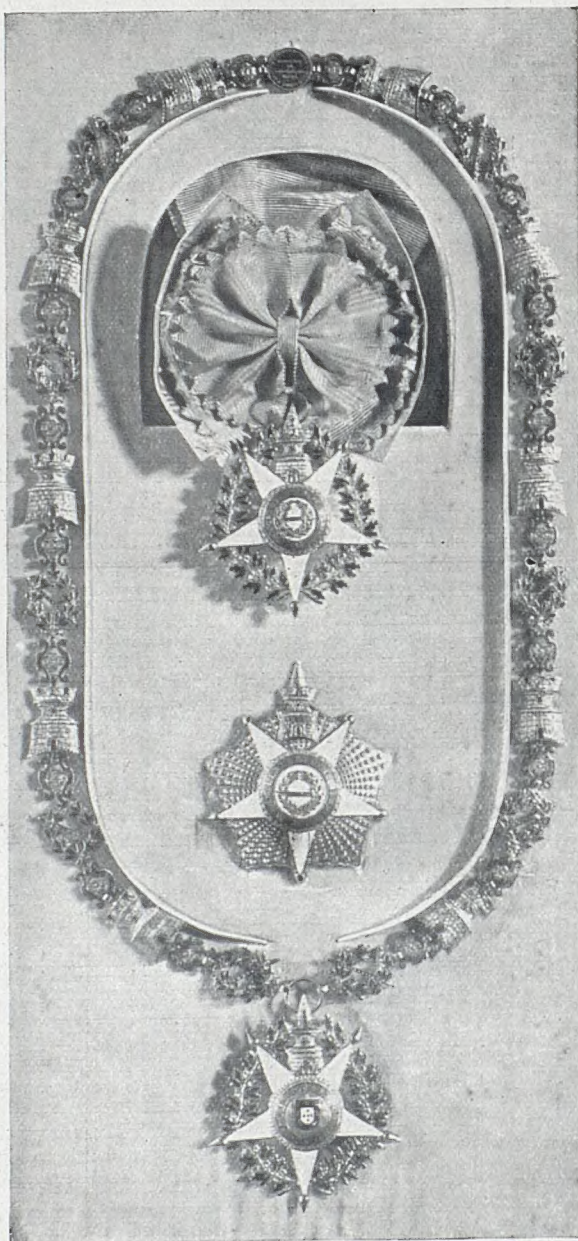
his honeycombed refuge on the Aisne heights; on the right the French had virtually turned the German position in the Valley of the Ailette; while on the left they were established somewhat behind his line north of Allemant. The forward move was to a depth of two miles. Brilliant as an infantry day, it is equally brilliant as a tactical move which will have far-reaching results. The prisoners numbered 8500, 70 guns were taken, and the enemy's loss in killed and wounded was crushing. Among the prisoners were the staff of three regiments. General Pershing, the United States Commander-in-Chief, watched the whole operation, and at the close went forward to the advanced positions.

At Verdun the situation remained unchanged.

On the Italian front a new phase developed on Oct. 21, with the appearance of strong German reinforcements on the Isonzo front. With the aid of these fresh troops, the Austrians began a determined attack on a thirty-mile front, including the northern sector from Monte Rombon to Tolmino and the

northern portion of the Bainsizza Plateau. The Germans claimed to have captured the advanced Italian positions near Plazzo and Tolmino, and to have taken many thousands of prisoners. Italian reports at time of writing announce the impending evacuation of the Bainsizza plateau.

LONDON: Oct. 27, 1917.



PORTUGAL'S ACT OF HONOUR TO THE CITY OF VERDUN: THE INSIGNIA OF THE ORDER OF THE TOWER AND SWORD CONFERRED ON VERDUN, AND BESTOWED IN PERSON BY PRESIDENT MACHADO.



With the



AT AN AVIATION CAMP: DO

Every branch of the service of a m among the United States troops in France most thorough and complete course of w automatic-pistol practice, bombing, and ri to-date methods of artillery and aviation out in the battlefield tuition to which the



## With the U.S. Troops Training in France.



### AT AN AVIATION CAMP: DONNING OVERALLS FOR A FLIGHT; OFFICERS AND FRENCH INSTRUCTORS.

Every branch of the service of a modern army is represented among the United States troops in France, who are going through the most thorough and complete course of war training in details. From automatic-pistol practice, bombing, and rifle shooting, to the most up-to-date methods of artillery and aviation work—there is nothing left out in the battlefield tuition to which the Americans, both officers and

men, have subjected themselves under French instructors. As a "Times" correspondent wrote recently: "American officers and men attend both French schools and ours, and every assistance needed is freely rendered. The progress of all arms is remarkable. All ranks display a serious spirit and show the greatest keenness . . . anxious to learn all the new methods of war."—[French Official Photographs.]



On One of the Flanders Battlefields.



DURING ACTION: A GUARDS' ANTI-AIRCRAFT PICKET; GERMAN OFFICERS UNDER GUARD.

A very effective method of ours for checking the prowling activities of low-flying German airmen on the battlefield, out to bomb our attacking troops as they advance, is shown in the upper illustration. It shows an anti-aircraft picket of Guardsmen in the forward line, watching the approach of an enemy plane, with their Lewis gun, swivel-mounted on a handy upright baulk of timber from the ruins of the adjacent

captured German field-fort, ready to open fire as soon as the aeroplane gets near enough. An observer stands by with long telescope for "spotting" assistance. A haul of German officer-prisoners beside their smashed-in "pill-box," looking crestfallen and sullen, with a Highlander on guard over them, is seen in the second illustration.—[Official Photographs.]

BETWEEN-WHILES DURING

At every pause in action, opportunity of the danger zone, to remove them lying exposed to be again hit by the regular R.A.M.C. ambulance men are not always able to get up to the field may not be sufficient --if the



# On One of the flanders Battlefields.



## BETWEEN-WHILES DURING ACTION : GUARDSMEN STRETCHER-BEARERS ; OTHERS WITH A GERMAN RIFLE.

At every pause in action, opportunity is taken to clear the wounded out of the danger zone, to remove them from places where they may be lying exposed to be again hit by enemy bullets or shell-fragments. The regular R.A.M.C. ambulance men and Red Cross stretcher-bearers are not always able to get up to the place in time, or their numbers on the field may not be sufficient--if the casualties are excessive in the

vicinity--to attend to all the wounded at once. Regiments help with their own bearers from the ranks, as Guardsmen in the upper illustration are seen doing. Guardsmen during a brief battlefield rest are shown in the second illustration examining with amusement a German rifle which the owner ran off from the captured "pill-box" near by without waiting for.--[Official Photographs.]





## With the french Troops of General Anthoine's army Co-Operating



A CUNNING GERMAN CAMOUFLAGE TRICK WHICH FAILED: A CONCRETE FORT (BUILT UP WITHIN THE WALLS OF A HOUSE) WAS DESTROYED BY THE  
A remarkable example of German ingenuity in *camouflage* is seen here. The photograph shows a monster hollow concrete structure the enemy built up within the outer walls of a house at the village of Bixchoote, east of the Ypres-Furnes Canal, after the French artillery of General Anthoine's army, co-operating with our troops, had done with it. The house was gutted

FOR DISGUISE, INSIDE HOUSE-WALLS  
by the Germans, the floors being removed and replaced with loopholes in the outer house masonry. As seen, the nature of the building. As seen, the F



Machine Army Co-Operating with Us near Ypres.



FOR DISGUISE, INSIDE HOUSE-WALLS) AFTER IT HAD BEEN SHELLED BY THE FRENCH.

by the Germans, the floors being removed and the interior made a thick concrete-walled fort, crammed with machine-guns, with loopholes in the outer house masonry walls all round. The house-walls appeared intact as *camouflage*, to disguise the nature of the building. As seen, the French guns shot away the entire outside masonry, and capsized the concrete walls.





# On the British flanders front: A fortisGerman Battlefield Stron



## WHERE ONE OF THE FIERCEST HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTS TOOK PLACE

The exact locality shown in the photograph may not be—or at least is not—named. All that may be stated is that at and round the smashed-up gasometer seen and the adjoining German field-fort or "redoubt," a desperately fierce close-quarter encounter took place in one of the October battles. The redoubt, or fort, was built of concrete blocks, specially

## A RECENT BATTLE: A GERMAN CONCRETE

"reinforced" by means of uprights and cross-illustration shows, some of the concrete blocks ha until the infantry reached them to settle their fa



## German Battlefield Stronghold, Now Ours.



A RECENT BATTLE: A GERMAN CONCRETE REDOUBT, AND ITS CAPTORS.

"reinforced" by means of uprights and cross-bars of steel rods embedded in the concrete and inside the fort. As the illustration shows, some of the concrete blocks had been indented and deeply scarred by shells—but the German garrison held out until the infantry reached them to settle their fate after a desperate hand-to-hand fight.—[Australian Official Photograph.]



## How France is Checkmating German Influence in Morocco.



### AT RABAT FAIR: THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO AND GENERAL LYAUTEY ARRIVING AND GOING ROUND.

Rabat, or in full, R'bat el F'tah, meaning the "Camp of Victory," is a port on the Atlantic seaboard of Morocco, which is now being developed by France into an important commercial emporium and telegraphic centre. The great Rabat Fair (that for 1917 was held recently) has become, under French official auspices, a trade event of far-reaching possibilities in the campaign that France is vigorously prosecuting

against the German commercial enterprises in Morocco, which, in recent years before the war, had developed into an aggressive and wide-embracing political movement against French influence. General Lyautey resumed duty on the scene of his epoch-making earlier activities in Morocco, as French Administrator-General, on quitting the Ministry of War in Paris six months ago.—[French Official Photograph.]

Oct. 31, 1917

## France's Polish



### ON PARADE: PRESENTING ARMS AT

It is well known that Polish corps, largely recruited from the Allied countries, have been forming in France. Here, the rank and file, both mounted troops and infantry, are uniformly armed on the French model, except the men wear. They are shaped after the historic Polish style, and of soft, comfortable wearing material, and



france's Polish Corps for the Western front.



ON PARADE: PRESENTING ARMS AT HIGH MASS; BATTALION BUGLERS BEFORE A FRENCH GENERAL.

It is well known that Polish corps, largely recruited from Poles resident in the Allied countries, have been forming in France. As seen here, the rank and file, both mounted troops and infantry, are equipped, uniformed, and armed on the French model, except for the caps the men wear. They are shaped after the historic Polish pattern, square-topped, and of soft, comfortable wearing material, of which all Euro-

pean nations who have lancer regiments have a reminder in the familiar flat, square-topped lancer uniform caps. All armies also call the cap by the original Polish name—"schapka." Historically, the present Polish Corps is the third France has raised. The first was formed during the Revolution, and the second under Napoleon, in whose wars their prowess was above praise.—[French Official Photographs.]



## ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: LXXIII.—THE 48TH.

STEEL-BACK HOVENDEN.

IN the present more humane times, it is not easy for us to understand the devotion with which corporal punishment was regarded by all ranks in the Army. The cat was abolished only after years of the fiercest controversy; and during his evidence before a Royal Commission an eminent soldier who had risen from the ranks declared that he was never worth a d— until he had been flogged. The triangles were considered the only guarantee of discipline, and officers—not brutal men at heart—considered that without the lash nothing could be effected. They looked upon the "common soldier" as a creature to whom moral suasion meant nothing. He was a drunken and degraded creature who could be controlled only by fear of physical torture. The view had some justification, and it must be remembered that even so late as the thirties of last century nothing was done for the common soldier. Service periodicals reflect curiously the first beginnings of better things—tentative proposals to establish regimental libraries and reading-rooms, and glimmerings of an idea that there was good material to work upon for the improvement of the rank and file. But the old idea died hard, and the flogging traditions of the Peninsula

were not abandoned without a struggle. Under Wellington the lash went merrily. There was

seldom a halt but some poor wretch was tied up to take his punishment.

As a guarantee of discipline it is not surprising that the Command should have believed in flogging. But the curious thing was

the respect in which the custom was held by the rank and file. They did not like it, certainly; but it was all in the day's work, and had to be taken gamely if it had been incurred. One regiment in particular became famous for its stoicism under the lash, and it became a point of honour among the men to take their floggings sturdily. This point is worthy of the attention of those humanitarians who made a noise about Field Punishment No. 1. But that is another story.

The regiment in question was the 48th (Northampton), whose indifference to the cat's claws earned them the nickname which still endures,

"the Steel-Backs." It was an unwritten law of the corps that every man should live up to the name, and the members were profoundly disgusted with any man who fell short of the standard. They went even further. So high was their spirit that even when in individual cases the flesh proved weak, the spirit ultimately prevailed, and voluntarily

sought a second chance of showing how a Northampton could support torture.

[Continued overleaf.]



THE PRESIDENT AND PREMIER OF PORTUGAL'S VISIT TO THE BRITISH WESTERN FRONT: SIR DOUGLAS HAIG AND THE PORTUGUESE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF IN FRANCE (RIGHT), AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE VISITORS.

Official Photograph.



THE PRESIDENT OF THE PORTUGUESE REPUBLIC'S VISIT TO THE BRITISH FRONT: SENHOR MACHADO BIDDING SIR DOUGLAS HAIG GOOD-BYE—SENHOR COSTA, THE PORTUGUESE PREMIER IS ON THE RIGHT.

Official Photograph.



With the It



"CHASE-BOATS" ON PATROL: CROSSING

Italian naval officers have utilised extreme ingenuity numerous types of special craft for the tracking and hunting of enemy submarines, and many flotillas of such vessels are "on the war-path." On their cruises the crews of the submarines are quartered in danger-areas both in the Adriatic and in the Ionian, with the eagerness and rest of packs of hounds in full



## With the Italian Navy: U-Boat Hunting.



### "CHASE-BOATS" ON PATROL : CROSSING A SUSPECTED AREA ; ALTERING COURSE AFTER "SOMETHING."

Italian naval officers have utilised extreme ingenuity in designing numerous types of special craft for the tracking and hunting down of enemy submarines, and many flotillas of such vessels are ever at sea "on the war-path." On their cruises the crews of the submarine-chasers quarter danger-areas both in the Adriatic and in the Mediterranean with the eagerness and zest of packs of hounds in full cry, alert and

watchful on all sides. It is no secret that remarkable successes have fallen to the lot of some of the flotillas. As these photographs of typical craft of one class of U-boat chaser show, certain of the vessels employed are of very shallow draught, and extremely handy and able to turn swiftly in any direction at a moment's notice with the smartness of a pike on the pounce. — [Italian Naval Official Photographs.]



This shining example was Private Hovenden, who will never be forgotten by the 48th. If ever a man might be said to have kissed the rod, it was he. Yet once his flesh failed him. It happened in the Peninsula. Hovenden had been guilty of some breach of discipline, and was sent to the triangles. His sentence is not recorded, but it was not of the lightest—possibly not less than fifty stripes, and at that period they usually ran to hundreds "at a breakfast." Well, Hovenden was stripped and tied up, and the drummer got to work. The regiment, jealous of its peculiar honour and reputation, looked on. But at the twentieth stroke Hovenden fainted dead away. Discipline could hardly repress the murmur of disgust that ran through the ranks, as the

by some passing physical weakness. He was as willing as any of his comrades to take punishment gamely. There was only one way out of it. He must earn another flogging, and show the boys how he could take it.

He was not a man of half-measures. He would make sure. Accordingly, he took the most direct method possible. He asked no run for his money—no night of fun before suffering. He merely strolled up to his Colonel and called him a fool to his face. The result was quite satisfactory. Immediate arrest, and a sentence of an exemplary number of lashes. Hovenden was delighted. He would vindicate his character in first-class style.

But before his sentence could be carried out the French made a sudden attack, and flogging



THE GREAT WAR SAVINGS MEETING: MR. LLOYD GEORGE SPEAKS.

"Time is on our side"; that was the note of the stirring and stimulating speech of the Prime Minister at the Albert Hall on October 23. The meeting was to open the new campaign of the National War Savings Committee. The speech of Mr. Lloyd George was confident and inspiring, and his audience was heartily with him when he declared that the real enemy is "the war spirit enshrined in Potsdam." Among the influential men supporting Mr. Lloyd George were (right to left): Mr. G. N. Barnes, M.P.; Lord Milner; Lord Curzon; Sir Robert Kindersley, President of the meeting; the Archbishop of Canterbury; Mr. Bonar Law; Sir Edward Carson; and General Smuts.

Photograph by C.N.

offender was taken down and bundled away to hospital. "A Steel-Back to faint for twenty! Outrageous!"

When Hovenden was able to return to duty his further punishment began. Not that he was tied up again to receive the remainder of his sentence (the legality of that course was long disputed, and finally denied by authority), but something he cared more for. For when he came among his friends again he found that he had been sent to Coventry as a public disgrace. Every man cut him dead. Now this was past endurance. Besides, Hovenden, being a good Northampton, shared the regimental notion about the whole duty of man at the triangles. He had been betrayed merely

had to wait. Hovenden was left behind under guard. But this was not to his mind either. He must be in it. Consequently, he eluded his guards and reached the scene of action just in time to see his Colonel wounded and captured. He shot down the Colonel's captors, pulled the chief into a place of safety and bound up his wounds. This done, Hovenden went back to his guards, hoping for a moment of less preoccupation when he could be favoured with the flogging that would rehabilitate him.

But as he returned a bullet struck him. Poor Hovenden fell dead, having vindicated his courage better than he intended—better even than he knew.

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The sailing navy engines by the destined to revolution "Queen," launched day reckoned the twelvemonth th



forerunners of the Grand fleet: War-Ships of All Ages.—XII.



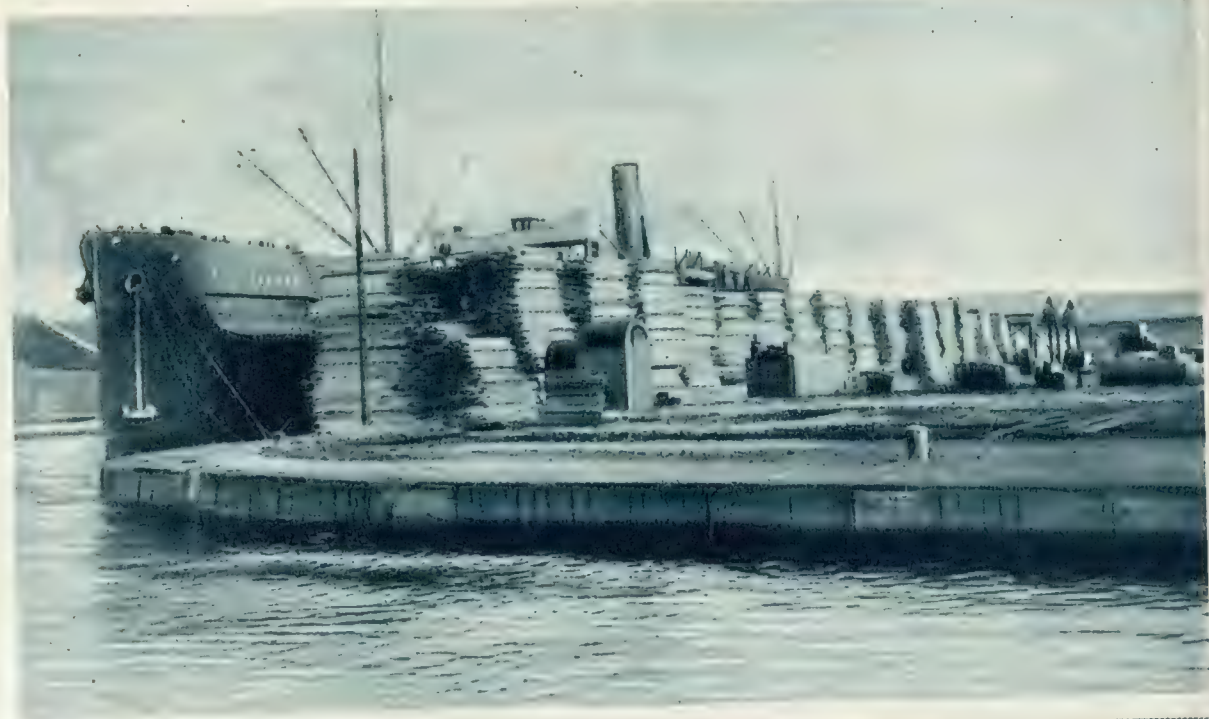
THE COMING OF STEAM AT SEA: AN EARLY "PADDLER" AND A LATE THREE-DECKER.

The sailing navy was in its prime when the adoption of marine steam-engines by the Admiralty brought in a totally distinct type of ship, destined to revolutionise the way of the sea. The big three-decker "Queen," launched shortly after Queen Victoria's accession, was in her day reckoned the *ne plus ultra* of war-ship construction. Within a twelvemonth the first steam war-ship proper was afloat—a three-

masted, paddle-wheel "frigate," shown in the illustration crossing the bows of the "Queen." Three years later the first screw-frigate was built. To test the two systems of propulsion, this ship was made fast by cables to a paddler of equal size and engine-power, stern to stern. Each went full speed ahead. The screw won the "tug of war," and dragged the vainly struggling paddler after her.



## The Import of Timber into Britain.



### A COMMODITY UNDER MILITARY CONTROL: UNLOADING AND STACKING TIMBER IN BRITISH DOCKS.

Earlier in the year, it may be recalled, the War Office announced that Sir Bampfylde Fuller had been placed in charge of a department dealing with timber. Its functions were classified under the following heads: (1) The supply of timber for the use of the Army; (2) The control of the use of timber in the United Kingdom, with a view to effecting economy in its use for all purposes; (3) The regulation of

the purchase of such timber as may be imported from sources outside the United Kingdom, whether on Government or private account; and (4) The stimulation of the felling of timber in the United Kingdom. An advisory committee of timber-merchants was appointed, also experts in packing and casing goods, and the economical construction of wooden buildings.—[British Naval Official Photographs.]

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On One of the Flanders Battlefields.



NOTES IN THE LINES: A GIANT HOWITZER SEEN AGAINST A TWILIGHT SKY—SHELLS WE USE.

Impressively grim is the silhouetted view in the upper illustration of one of our huge howitzers in Flanders, as seen from close by in the fading half-light of a stormy October day, such as there have been but too many of, unfortunately, for our purposes. We see the great piece as it shows up darkly at dusk with evening fast drawing on, or in the uncertain light of the early morning hour between dawn and sun-

rise. This particular gun has taken part in the bombardments of the enemy with which Sir Douglas Haig clears the way for his infantry to go forward. The shells being unloaded are said to weigh nearly three-quarters of a ton each, and to make a crater 15 yards across by 5 deep, scattering fragments for half a mile round.—[Australian Official Photographs.]





## On the British Western front: fresh Troops being



IN ORDER TO SAVE A MUDDY MARCH ON THE SWAMPED FLANDERS ROADS: NEAR POLDEK—LORRY-LOADS

To save the men long, wearisome tramping along the rain-sodden mud-swamps into which the autumn rains have converted the roads of Flanders and Northern France, in certain cases fresh troops to reinforce and support the fighting-line are brought up to the front in the way shown here, in horsed lorries and vans. They come up, a correspondent has said, as cheerfully as holiday-makers going to the beach, and seem so much to enjoy the journey that they seem to pass the time in the prisoners pass



## Fresh Troops being Brought up by Horsed Transport.



ADS: NEAR POLDEK—LORRY-LOADS OF MEN DRIVING CHEERILY TO BATTLE, LIKE HOLIDAY PARTIES TO A CUP-TIE. holiday-makers going to a Cup-tie. Apropos to that, it may be recalled that—again as war-correspondents' letters relate—nothing seems so much to amaze and depress the Germans we take prisoners as the cheerfulness and confident spirit of our men whom the prisoners pass on the road on their way to the rear of the battlefields.—[Official Photograph].





## One of the Artillery Giants that Thunder

Day and



"GRANNY" AND HER DESCENDANTS: ONE OF THE MONSTER BRITISH HOWITZERS AND ENORMOUS SHELLS

It is easy to understand from this illustration why, as correspondents relate, so many Germans run forward to surrender in a state of physical collapse, to meet our attacking troops as they near the enemy's trenches at the outset of a Flanders battle. After undergoing days and nights of incessant bombardment with projectiles such as are seen here, one can realise

the enemy's state, "descendants," to use to the enemy's lines,



# Thunder Day and Night in the flanders Battles.



SH HOWITZERS ANTS ENORMOUS SHELLS—SLINGING A SHELL ROUND TO THE BREECH OF THE GUN.

rd to surrender in  
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the enemy's state. "Granny" is the sobriquet, it is stated, of the gigantic howitzer shown. The dimensions of her  
"descendants," to use the word in a special sense, the huge shells in the photograph, which descend or come down steeply on  
to the enemy's lines, may be gauged by comparing their size with the men at work slinging a shell.—[Australian Official Photograph.]



## Between Attacks in Flanders: Bringing Up the Big Guns.



### TAKING THE ROAD: MAN-HAULING A BIG GUN.

We see here what takes place in the intervals between battles in Flanders. There is always, as we know, an interval of days between one attack and the next, longer or shorter according to the weather and the state of the ground. While along the extreme forward edge of the newly won ground, the infantry are consolidating the positions captured, and beating back counter-attacks, the artillerymen with the

heavy, long-range bombarding guns are laboriously getting forward their pieces, working against time, to the appointed battery line where the next bombardment will open. Something of the tremendous muscular exertions it means for the gunners in the slough of mud which overspreads the battle-area may be realized from the illustration: a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull together. — *Official Photograph*

## Be



### SHIFTING

In the upper il recent victories bombarding lin forward with dr and others assi for easier haul



# Between Attacks in flanders: Bringing Up the Big Guns.



## SHIFTING POSITIONS: HAULING A GUN WITH DRAG-ROPES, IN SECTIONS: A TRACTOR-HAULED PIECE.

In the upper illustration a big gun, after one of Sir Douglas Haig's recent victories, is seen being started on a battlefield for the next road bombarding line further forward. In cases, the giant pieces are hauled forward with drag-ropes by the sheer bodily pulling-power of the gunners, and others assisting. As seen, to distribute the ponderous dead-weight for easier hauling, and getting better over the mud-sodden roadway,

the piece on occasion is transported in sections: the gun-barrel on one vehicle, and the mounting with recoil-cylinders and gear, on the gun-carriage. The lower illustration shows a bigger gun, hauled by a tractor, arriving at its new firing-point after stiff haulage through the mud. Planks are laid at extra soft places, as seen, to prevent wheels sinking in.—(Official Photographs.)



## THE NEW WARRIORS: V.—BOMBS.

THERE are several Junior Officers in the British Army; the others are specialists. In this war of the New Warriors the Juniors are experts. In all the wonderful, scientific, lethal, chemical, and complicated methods of obviating the Hun that the Army now practises, the Juniors are Grand Masters, Leaders, and Teachers. They spend their lives doing "courses," and dazing brother Boche with the result. There is never a day, or a subaltern, or a regiment without a "course" of some sort. It is even said that there is a special course for teaching officers to invent courses. Think of something, complicate it, find a bit of ground between Laffans Plain and Bapaume to do it upon, and that is a course. Practical courses run from bombing, gas-sing, camouflaging, bayonet-fighting, to scouting, cooking, and sanitation, Indent Writing in Triplicate, and the Composition of Eye-Wash for All Occasions.

There are private and pleasant courses, naturally. There are courses for the Elimination, Intimidation, and Turning Back of Inspecting Brass Hats from Trenches that Wish to Be Left Alone. There is the Moral Camouflage course, which enables "One Pips" to interview The Biggest Ones, and, though one knows nothing or even very little, yet helps one to create an impression that Napoleon or Marlborough has been reborn again in oneself. These, though not strictly Warrior courses, are certainly scientific. In any case, the course is the thing; everybody does it, everybody is an expert on something, and the specialists are waging a new kind of terrible war.

Take that highbrow lad, the bombing officer. The bombing officer is not merely a hero who can handle a Mills or a Hale grenade as though he had two for his breakfast every morning, but the internal organs of the Mills and Hale, the "tactics of" and the "training for," are things that have no terrors for him. He is an artist in death by detonation. He knows the construction of bombs, from the first jaggy and somewhat capricious

Jam-Tin bomb of the infancy of bombery to the latest Hales. He can even make a bomb out of anything, from an old boot and a handful of nails to the neatly corrugated and pretty beast that is launched from a rifle. He walks about with slabs of gun-cotton in his pocket, and he tells you quite cheerily, "I wish you hadn't kicked that haversack into the corner like that. Dangerous! It's full of detonators—oh, and Am-monal." A cheery fellow, Bombs, and so exciting—one never quite knows whether he is about to offer one a whisky or going to blow up.

He has taken vast and intensive courses. At a school he has learnt, as I say, all about the internals

of grenades. He has learnt all the precautions necessary in handling grenades, and there are 2,000,306 precautions. He has learnt all the bomb tactics learnable from trench defence to open-order attack. He has learnt how to work out minor Waterloos

on his own, combining his bombers with infantry and machine-gunners. He has trained his particular squad to a hair; and the bombers, bayonet-men, carriers, sandbag men, and rifle-grenadiers of that squad can work down an enemy trench,

[Continued overleaf.]



A SUSPICIOUS PLANE IN SIGHT! ONE OF OUR NAVAL ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS, SOME OF WHICH HAVE WINGED AND BROUGHT DOWN ON VARIOUS OCCASIONS GERMAN AIRCRAFT AT SEA.

Naval Official Photograph.



"ARE WE DOWNHEARTED?—NO!!!" A LORRY-LOAD OF OUR MEN ON THE FLANDERS FRONT TRAVELLING ON A BATTLEFIELD ROAD TO JOIN THEIR BATTALION.—[Official Photograph.]



### RECRUITS

The Women's known organ from their kh and France. Dr. (Mrs.) C Headquarters



With the W.A.A.C. at Aldershot Training Centre.



RECRUITS IN QUARTERS: AT LUNCH IN THEIR MESS-ROOM; BEING SERVED OUT WITH UNIFORM.

The Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, or "Waac's," as the now well-known organisation is dubbed for short, or, again, the "Brownies," from their khaki, brown-hatted uniform, is at work both in England and France. Their "Head," or "Chief Controller," in this country, Dr. (Mrs.) Chalmers Watson, has her centre of direction at Army Headquarters in London. Their Chief Controller in France is Mrs.

Gwynne Vaughan, who has held the appointment for some months, ever since contingents of W.A.A.C. began to be sent over for service at Base Headquarters and elsewhere. There is, as our photographs indicate, a contingent of recruits at Aldershot, the headquarters training centre for the Army at Home. The "Brownies" are immensely popular both at home and abroad.—[Photo. Farrington Photo. Co.]



clearing up the Hun at a pace, and with a delicate leftness, that is beautiful to behold. He knows how to send his men forward in raid, patrol, or actual offensive in a way entirely devastating to the enemy. He knows how to hold a precarious trench in the best and most painful (for Fritz) manner against odds. He has packed into his brain enough scientific and tactical knowledge to equip



IN THE CAPTURED GERMAN LINES NEAR REUTEL, ON THE FLANDERS FRONT: DIGGING OUT A GERMAN FIELD-GUN CAPSIZED AND HALF-BURIED BY A BRITISH SHELL WHICH BURST CLOSE BY.

*Official Photograph.*

a Brigade on the old scale of war, though he is a junior and no more than battalion bombing officer.

Knowing all about bombs himself, he teaches his men all about bombs. He trains them first with clay dummies, that hurt no man and make a lot of smoke about it, graduating them to the real thing. He teaches them the over-arm sling action that is the most effective, and soon he has his squad throwing well and accurately the regulation twenty-five yards, and some of the more expert throwing well over fifty. He shows his men how not to blow their own heads off with rifle-grenades. He also teaches them how to use German bombs when found, and French bombs if necessary. And, by the way, to see him take a German bomb and pull it to pieces is a beautiful, if somewhat unnerving sight.

He is generally an expert in "stunts" too. He is full of tricks wherewith Huns may be sent expeditiously to—wherever they go. At one portion of the line "somewhere" a bombing officer sent back word to the batteries to spare a house that yet possessed a roof. Nobody could understand why—not even the Germans, until they realised that the bombers, by lobbing grenades on to the roof, were causing them to roll down with uncanny accuracy into German

positions. At another place, a trench the British had just captured was still connected with the German second line by a communication trench. There was a German sentry at one end, and a British sentry at the other; but the Germans, for all that, had an unpleasant habit of wandering along the single duck-plank at the bottom of the trench at nights on scouting intent. One night

the scouting stopped for good. The bombing officer had managed the job with a single grenade. He took the pin out of the grenade, and fixed the bomb under the end of the duck-plank nearer the British. When the Germans came out scouting, the first man on the plank pressed that end down. The British end lifted just enough to release the safety-catch of the grenade. The Germans arrived at the unpleasant end just about the time when the fuse reached its most business-like moment. The effect was very successful. Another bombing officer on a raid did much the same thing with a barrel of beer in a German dug-out. He extracted the pin, and wedged a grenade under the end of the barrel. The raiding party then returned to the

British line, having accomplished its task. The Germans returned to their trenches. In time, Germans being what they are, the barrel became empty. One far too thirsty man tipped the barrel to obtain a full glass. The grenade did the rest. The effect of a grenade in a



DURING THE BATTLE FOR THE RIDGES: TWO GUNNERS, WEARIED AFTER DAYS AND NIGHTS OF INCESSANTLY BOMBARDING THE GERMAN LINES, SNATCHING A FEW MINUTES' SLEEP ON A GUN-CARRIAGE WHILE ON A ROAD.—[Official Photograph.]

dug-out is comprehensive. The British line was strafed for days after that episode—but it was worth it.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON



#### UNSCATHED

One of the strange by correspondents tower at the west Northern France, sparing of this ch after the whole up



# On the french front: A German Shell-freak Effect.



## UNSCATHED AMIDST GENERAL WRECKAGE: THE CHURCH-TOWER CLOCK OF ST. HILAIRE-LE-GRAND.

One of the strange shell-freak effects, of which many have been reported by correspondents in Northern France and Flanders, is seen here. The tower at the west end of the parish church of St. Hilaire-le-Grand, in Northern France, is shown as German shells left it. The extraordinary sparing of this church-tower clock, as it was left holding on in position after the whole upper part of the tower and half the adjoining side wall

of the tower to the left had been smashed away, will recall similar "escapes" of crucifixes left unhurt amidst the ruins of the churches of which they were the dominant interior feature, and also the exceptional case of the Virgin and Child statue on a best church-tower. St. Hilaire is named after the Gaulish bishop after which our Oxford and Law "Hilary" terms are named.—(Lancet Official Photograph)

Oct. 31, 1917

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## In the Rear of the Present Battle Area.



## INCIDENTS: GERMAN PRISONERS RICK-BUILDING ON A FARM: FRENCH ENGINEERS ON A CANAL.

The upper illustration, taken in the Seine et Marne department, shows one of the ways in which the French, as authorised by the Hague Convention, and in accordance with the time-honoured usage of war, employ to good purpose the services of some of their immense number of German prisoners. Of course, their employment helps to fill the gap caused by the absence of French field-workers with the

colours, and to meet food-shortage difficulties. Agricultural and farm work is a kind of manual labour the majority of the German peasant-conscripts are inured to. In the lower illustration French Engineers are seen engaged on navigation arrangements for barge and other traffic on a canal in Belgium, fixing up a beacon mark for pilots engaged on canal navigation.—[French Official Photographs.]

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## The Zeppelin Disaster of October 19-20.



### "L 49'S" FATE: THE BOWS; THE FRENCH MARINE MINISTER AND GENERAL CASTELNAU'S VISIT.

The German Zeppelin-raiders on the night of October 19, aware of the formidable efficiency of the British anti-aircraft defences from previous experiences, flew abnormally high, at an altitude of over 14,000 feet. One result was that it was impossible for our men below to detect the hum of the propellers of any overhead, while a stratum of mist at a medium altitude rendered it useless for our anti-aircraft

gunners and searchlight squads to attempt to deal with them. The second result of the Zeppelins venturing so high, in the abnormal conditions prevailing in the upper air that night, was that the whole squadron found itself caught in a forty-mile-an-hour north-westerly gale, which swept the majority of the Zeppelins helplessly across France, six of them to meet untimely ends, from a German point of view.





## The Disaster to the German Zeppelin Raiding Squadron



### THE FATE OF ONE RAIDER: "L49," WHICH CAME DOWN AT BOURBONNE BAINS IN FRANCE,

The six Zeppelins which were sighted over various parts of France during the morning of October 20 had been blown across the Channel during the previous night by the north-westerly, upper-air storm which drove back the entire raiding squadron of thirteen, while over England. One was destroyed by its own crew on coming to ground. A second was hit by French anti-aircraft gunners south-west, apparently the Mediterranean—ap



Raiding Squadron which Attacked England on October 19—20.



AT BOURBONNE-BAINS IN FRANCE, LYING AS IT FELL, AFTER CAPTURE WITH ITS CREW.

had been blown across the sea by a fire-raiding squadron and was hit by French anti-aircraft gunners and fell in flames. One came down and sixteen men left it, whereupon the Zeppelin sailed off to the south-west, apparently derelict. Another met destruction near Grenoble. The fifth was seen drifting in a vertical position over the Mediterranean—apparently doomed. The sixth, illustrated here, "L 49," was captured intact with officers and crew.



## WOMEN AND THE WAR.

ARE women pulling their weight in the national boat during the war? Not long ago, Sir Auckland Geddes declared that he knew "the women of the country have been splendid, but those who have been showing the splendiddness belong, on the average, either to the working class or to the upper class." He went on to add that "there is a great mass of young, quite healthy, middle-class femininity which is doing nothing really to help the war along." To such he gave the advice, "Get busy—go to the nearest Employment Exchange."

Femininity, middle-class and otherwise, was distinctly ruffled by the charge of uselessness levelled against a nation of women already officially declared to be "splendid." The question that naturally arises is whether the statement made by the Minister of National Service is justified by facts. There seems to be a pretty general opinion that, while there are still numbers of women who are doing "nothing really to help the war along," they are not by any means all to be found in the ranks of "healthy middle-class femininity."

Most women are asking themselves what exactly Sir Auckland meant by the "upper class" and the "working class." If in the former he includes only women of wealth, and leisure who before the war were wholly ignorant of work in any form, it is difficult to believe

that he was really in earnest. Mayfair and Belgravia may include a number of really genuine workers, but the numbers whose activities would boil down to a very few hours' attendance at hospital or canteen are probably far more numerous. Canteen-workers know by experience that the enthusiasm of the "well-knowns" who flocked to help in the first months of war has not been equal to the strain of a three years' "grind" of even four hours' work a day or every other day. Most of them will tell you that the best, as well as the most regular, workers are drawn from those who, by necessity, inclination, or patriotism, spend the greater part of their time earning their own living.

As a rule, the term "middle-class" is usually interpreted as meaning the great mass of people—other than the industrial or working classes—who, as men as well as women, work for their living. Surely the Minister of National Service did not mean to include the women of this type in his criticism. Those who have dealt much with women's work in the war are almost unanimous in their opinion that it would be difficult to find a "slacker" amongst the ranks of those girls who, before the war, acquired the habit of work. Things, in fact, are rather the other way. Discussing the response to the appeal for volunteers for the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, one of the officials stated

(Continued overleaf.)



LONDON'S GIRL "COALIES": WORKING THE CRANE WHICH OPERATES THE SCOOP.

Photograph by C.N.



LONDON'S GIRL "COALIES": CLEARING A TIP-WAGON.—[Photograph by C.N.]

appeal for volunteers for the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, one of the



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## Rough Work but Ready Workers: Girl "Coalies."



### WILLING WAR-TIME HELPERS: LONDON GIRLS UNDERTAKE WORK COMMONLY DONE BY MEN.

In the world of labour the necessities of war-time have inaugurated an era of topsy-turvydom. They have caused a reversal of the stereotyped view held before the war that woman was incalculably the inferior of man in the matter of physical strength. To-day we find her grappling with tasks which might well seem beyond her power, but she perseveres, and she proves that she can be a capable and reliable sub-

stitute for the men who are thereby released for active service in the Army in one form or another. Our striking picture shows women acting as coal-haulers at the London Hydraulic Power Company's pumping station: filling a tip-wagon from the shoot, which is fed by the scoops which empty the barges. Stiff and exacting muscular toll as the task looks, the women are equal to it.—[Photo. by C.N.]



that a very large proportion of the recruits had been women who, in many instances, had given up lucrative employment in order to serve their country.

But, perhaps, by the expression "middle-class" was meant the large numbers of educated girls who, while not exactly rich, had yet no reason to work in order to live. If so, the criticism comes very near the mark. There are still numbers of girls whose main object in life is to have a "good time," and who succeed remarkably well in attaining it. It would be unfair to say that they never did anything else. In their ranks are those who started out with the laudable intention of working hard all day. Unfortunately, actual experience proved that burning the candle at both ends is a process that can't be carried on indefinitely; and, the social round proving more attractive than a régime of hard work, the hard work went to the wall. Of course, there are "slackers" in every class; but, if someone could take a census, Mayfair and Belgravia would probably furnish higher returns than humble suburban districts. But it does seem a pity that Sir Auckland was not more explicit about his class distinctions.

Meantime, it is cheering to know that the Government is taking every precaution to ensure that the women who do work shall not be exposed to undue strain or hardship while engaged in the service of their country. Of necessity, the hours

been given by the Home Office. Those who work on twelve-hour shifts are obliged to take one hour for dinner and a half-hour for tea. Care for the workers is not merely restricted to duration of hours. Their housing and feeding is another matter that receives the most careful consideration and attention. Canteens, rest-rooms, and



LONDON'S GIRL "COALIES": WORKING ON A COAL-BARGE—FEEDING COAL TO THE SCOOP.—[Photograph by C.N.]

cloak-rooms are now commonplaces of factory life. The rest-rooms really live up to their reputation; the canteens are so "run" that the workers can buy well-cooked and really nourishing food at the lowest possible prices. As for housing, hostels where the workers may lodge in comfort at a moderate charge are increasing in number every day. The bogey of the discomfort and general undesirability of factory conditions is, so far as "war" institutions are concerned, being gradually exorcised.

Those who, by circumstances or for physical reasons, are unable to compete with their more robust sisters in the labour market can still help to win the war. The first step is to buy "Food, and How to Save It," by Dr. Edmund I. Spriggs, published by the Ministry of Food and priced at twopence. Once the contents have been thoroughly mastered, women, as the housekeepers of the nation, will have it in their power to increase

the national energy by a percentage that would seem incredible if Dr. Spriggs didn't demonstrate food values in so simple and convincing a fashion.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



HEAVY WORK BUT WILLING WORKERS: LONDON'S GIRL "COALIES" TIPPING COAL ON TO THE BANK.—[Photograph by C.N.]

of labour are long in a factory, but every effort is being made to make them as short as may be. In the case of women, sixty hours a week is the maximum unless a special extension permit has

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## THE GREAT WAR.

### THE RIGA FRONT—UNEXPECTED GERMAN WITHDRAWAL—THE LOST CONVOY— SHIPPING LOSSES UP—THE FAR EAST.

FOLLOWING the German threat to the northern front, Russia announced that the Government contemplated withdrawing from Petrograd to Moscow, a movement which was thought by the Allies to be well considered, as the capital is a hotbed of disaffection. In the old capital the forces of order would stand a better chance of completing their organisation. Before any definite departure had begun, the civilian evacuation of Kronstadt was reported. This was equally well understood, as the great

since the coup of Oesel, Dago, and the smaller islands, made only one feeble attempt at a further landing near Tombe, eight miles south of Werder. This was easily dealt with by the coast guard. If Hindenburg has no immediate plan of advance to serve by his retreat, it is not improbable that he has General Winter in mind. General Brusiloff has pointed out the extreme riskiness of an advance on Petrograd at his late season. The sittings of the Russian Preliminary Parliament began on Oct. 22, at Petrograd. It was expected that



DURING THE FINAL ROUNDING-UP CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE GERMANS IN EAST AFRICA: ONE OF THE FRONTIERSMEN BATTALIONS OF THE ROYAL FUSILIERS ON THE MARCH.

naval station has seethed with sedition for a long time. But the most unexpected news was that which, on Oct. 25, announced that Hindenburg was withdrawing from the Riga front and had retired some fifteen miles. In some cases the withdrawal was so rapid that the pursuing Russian detachments lost touch with the enemy. In their retreat the Germans, as usual, destroyed all buildings, roads, and bridges. The reasons for this unexpected movement were not immediately apparent. It may have been as much political as military. For the moment the capture of the Gulf of Riga has brought no very signal gain to Germany. A better tone is reported from the fleet, which is guarding the Gulf of Finland and is said to be in good fighting trim. The enemy has,

M. Kerensky would relinquish the post of Commander-in-Chief. As he had accepted that office only provisionally, his resignation had no particular significance. The Russian leaders continued to exhort the people to show a united front and to work for the restoration of discipline. The Minister of Marine, taking the Baltic reverse as his text, drew a powerful moral from the incident. General Alexeieff spoke strongly on the weakness that would lead to "a fatal peace." But one day of vigorous action would mean more to Russia than many homilies. Talk has been her undoing. Her friends pray that she may yet adopt the policy of a shut mouth, a stiff lip, and hard hitting.

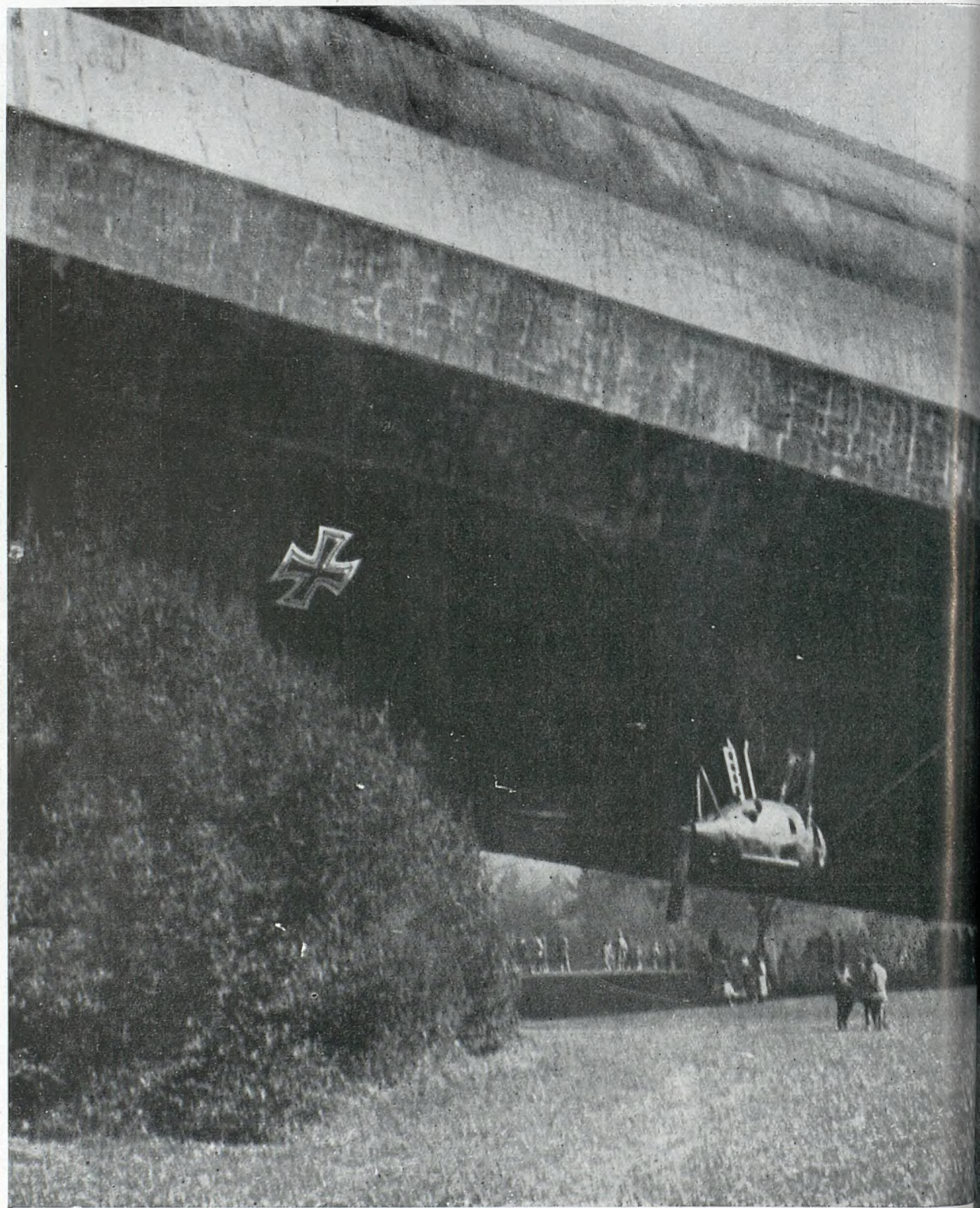
In British naval affairs an unfortunate incident has to be recorded. On Oct. 17, between the

(Continued on page 40.)





# The Captured Zeppelin "L 49" just after Coming Down



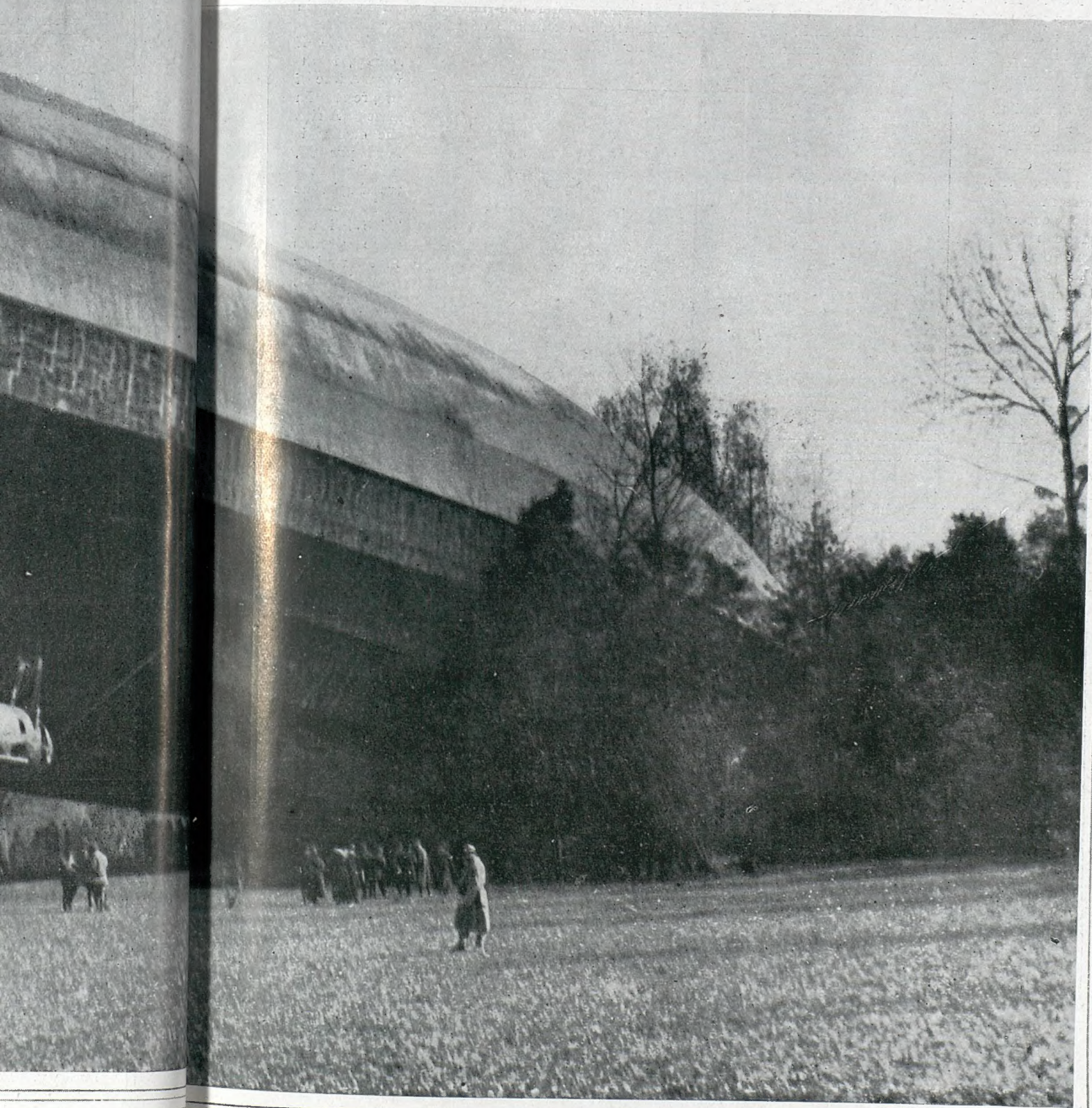
## NEW AND INTERESTING VITAL FEATURES: THE STARBOARD-SIDE "POWER-EGG" AND PROPELLER

The hull section of Zeppelin "L 49" shown, which came down intact near Bourbonne-les-Bains on October 20, and of which other photographs appear in this issue, is specially interesting. Note on the hull-top traces of frozen vapour, encrusted at the altitude, over 14,000 feet, at which the raiders were caught by the forty-miles-an-hour north-westerly gale that drove them down. Also, note the Iron Cross propeller, shown, corresponding to the central gallery.



49" just after

Coming Down in France—fore-End to the Right.



POWER-EGG" AND PROPEL

on October 20, and of white  
frozen vapour, encrusted at the  
westerly gale that drove the

BY CABLES AND ENTERED BY A RAILED LADDER FROM THE "CAT-WALK."

Also, note the Iron Cross nationality badge. The oval object is a "power-egg," containing the mechanism for the propeller, shown, corresponding to one on the other side. A mechanic works inside, reaching the "power-egg" by the ladder leading from the central gallery under the gas-bag—the "cat-walk." Beneath the egg is the tube like "silencer."—[Photo. Alfieri.]



Shetland Islands and the Norwegian coast, a British convoy of neutral ships was attacked by two fast and heavily armed German commerce-raiders. H.M. ships *Mary Rose* and *Strongbow* (destroyers) were sunk after a short and unequal fight; and five Norwegian, one Danish, and three Swedish vessels, all unarmed, were sunk by gunfire without warning or examination. The enemy showed his usual disregard of the customs of the sea, and made no effort to rescue the crews of the sinking ships. They even fired upon the boats as the few survivors attempted to get away. No more abominable act occurs in the long list of

Germany's crimes upon the high seas. As soon as they had finished their foul work, the raiders scuttled back to Germany. The Seamen's and Firemen's Union may be trusted to note this incident for future reference. On the other side

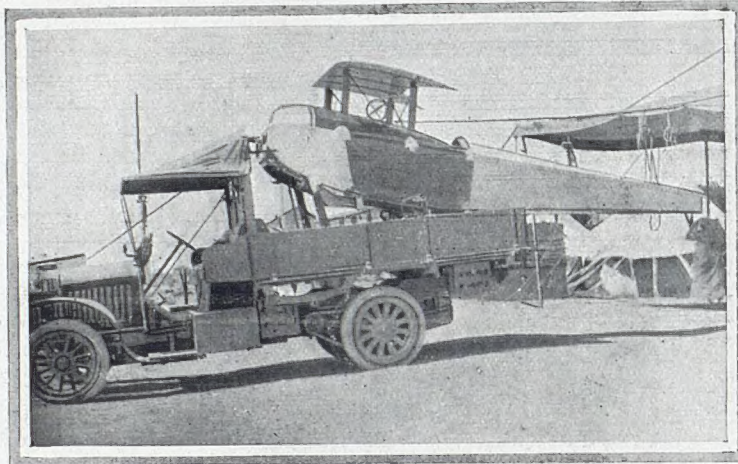
on the previous week's number. Smaller ships, eight, an increase of four; fishing craft, nil. Some light was lately thrown on the tonnage question by Mr. Lloyd George, who stated that our monthly loss is now under one-third of what it was in April, the black month of submarine warfare.

The news from outlying theatres of war, if

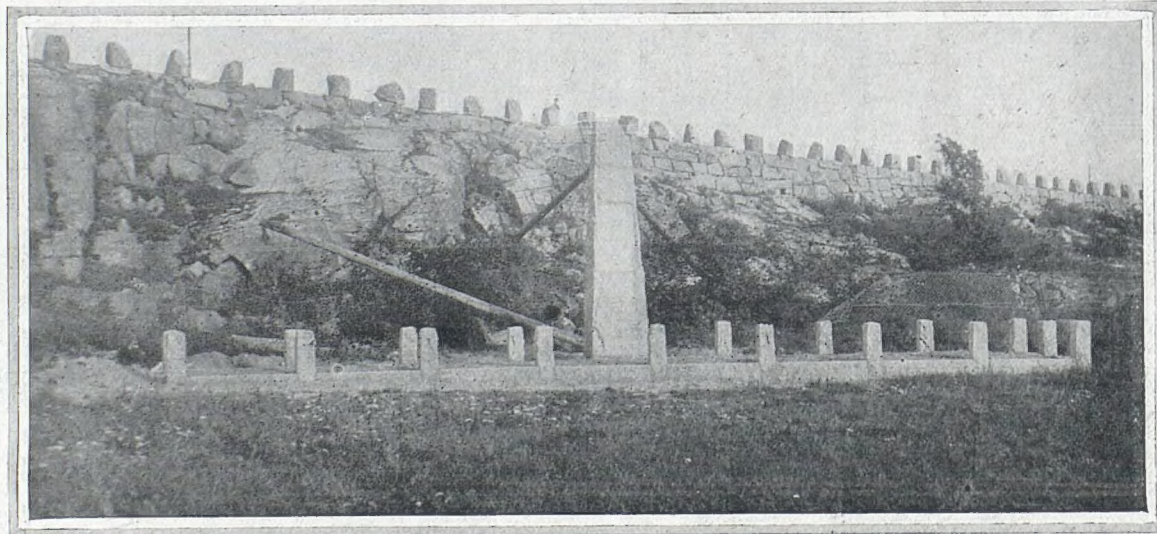
scanty, is always a tale of progress. In East Africa the enemy is hard pressed, and is still retreating in the Mahenge area. The Kilwa force presses him rapidly southward, and in the Lindi region he gets no rest. In Mesopotamia, on Oct. 18, 19, and 20, successful operations were carried out at Kizil Robat, seventy miles

north-east of Baghdad. Our troops enveloped the enemy and drove him across the Diala. Prisoners and some wagon-loads of ammunition were taken.

America has been making huge efforts to



WITH THE R.F.C. IN MESOPOTAMIA: ADDITIONAL AEROPLANES, ON ARRIVAL FROM OVERSEAS, BEING TRANSPORTED ON MOTOR-LORRIES TO THE R.F.C. BASE CAMP.



A SWEDISH TRIBUTE TO SEAMEN WHOSE BODIES WERE WASHED ASHORE AFTER THE BATTLE OF JUTLAND: THE LOCAL FISHERFOLK'S MEMORIAL OVER THEIR GRAVES IN THE CEMETERY IN KUNGSHAMNS COUNTY, SWEDEN. The fisherfolk in villages near the cemetery collected money for the memorial among themselves, and put it up a few weeks ago. The inscription, translated, runs: "To the Memory of English and German sailors, fallen in the Battle of the North Sea in the summer of 1916. By the Ocean waves they were carried to our Coast. May they now rest in peace in the Foreign Land."—[Photograph by Samuelson.]

of the account stands the sinking of a U-boat by a British airship.

The weekly return of Shipping Losses showed seventeen large vessels sunk, an increase of five

ensure the success of the Liberty Loan. The war gains daily in popularity, and the sinking of the *Antilles* has proved a strong argument against the Hun in the United States. LONDON: OCT. 27, 1917.